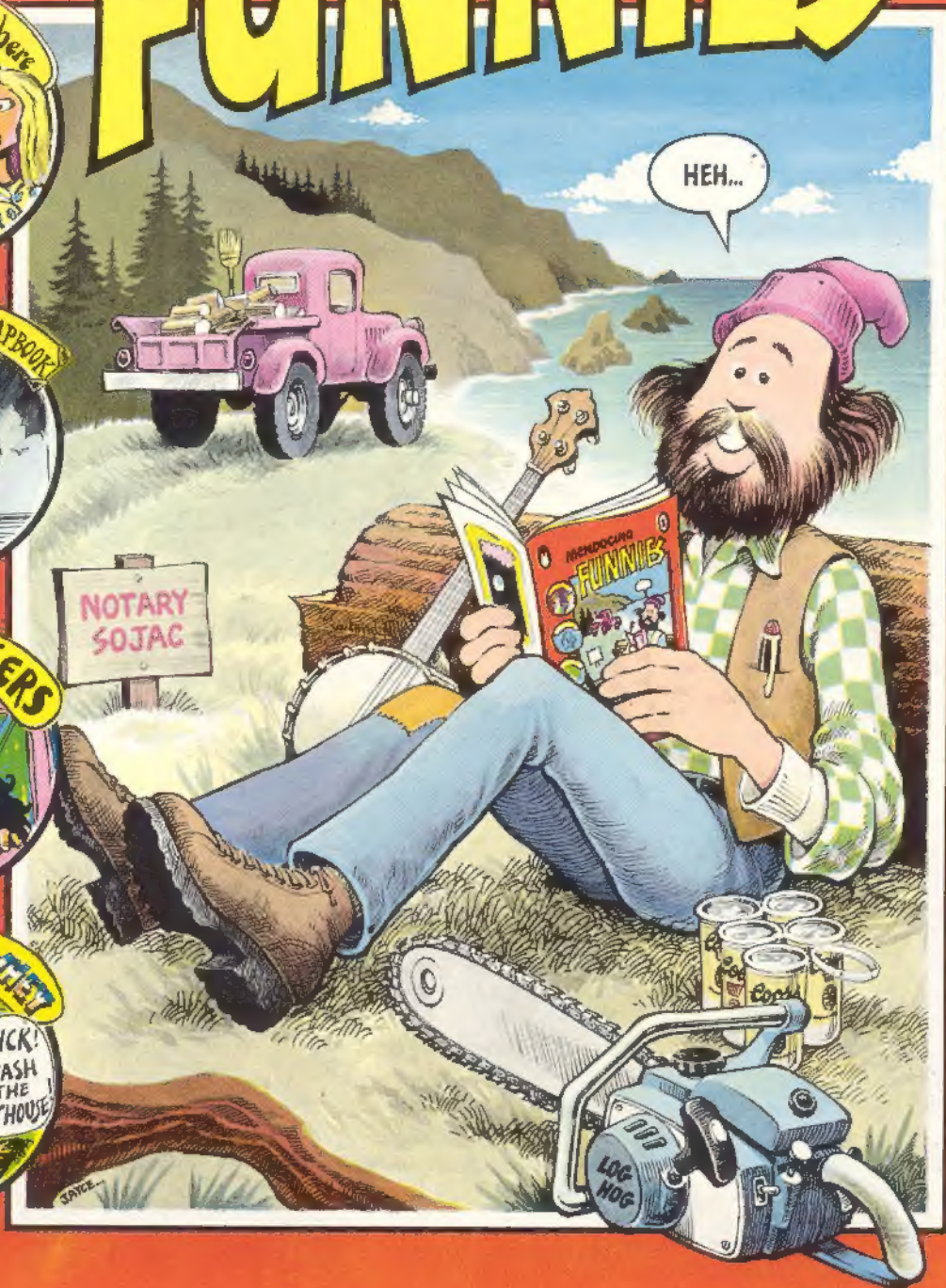
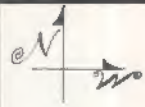




MENDOCINO FUNNIES





FREDERIC J. EVERLOST'S

Official

MENDOCINO

MAP

ALASKA

OHIO
CALIF.

LEGEND:

ONCE UPON A TIME

WAS HERE

WESTPORT

LUXURIOUS
RESORT
AREA

RIGHT WHALE

KIBESILLAH

COUNTY SEAT OF
MENDOCINO

CLEONE

ABANDONED
MINING TOWN
CIRCA 1943

ERIE

CASPAR

UNIV. OF CAL.
ANTHROPOLOGICAL
STUDIES EXT. CENTER

CIVET CAT RAILROAD

USED TO TAKE THE SUN BACK TO THE
EAST COAST

IMPORTED NEW ENGLAND MOVIE SET
ADMISSION: ADULTS \$1.50 CHILD: \$2.50

OFFICIAL
MENDOCINO

LITTLE RIVER

WRONG WHALE

ALBION

VIRGIN REDWOOD STUMP
STATE PARK

LITTLER RIVER

ELK

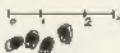
NO PARTICULAR REASON
FOR BEING HERE

LITTEST RIVER

EDGE OF EARTH

SCALE OF MILES

SCALE OF FISH



© G. LOUZON '75

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GET READY, FOLKS —
IT'S **BACK TO THE LAND**
WITH ANOTHER SPINE-TINGLING MENDOCINO VERSION
OF THE NEVERENDING BATTLE FOR **TROOTH, JUST US, AND THE**

AMERICAN WHEY!

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MILD-MANNERED PRODUCTION
STAFF OF A CERTAIN NORTHCOAST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

BACK TO THE LAND, HELL.
BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD

1

THREE YEARS AGO I LEFT A
\$7,000 A YEAR DRAWING BOARD
IN THE BIG CITY TO COME UP HERE
IN A TRUCK WITH THE OLD MAN
LOOKING FOR TRUTH & BEAUTY...

2th

boy, she oughta
give that cameraman
a speaking part...
he's funny...

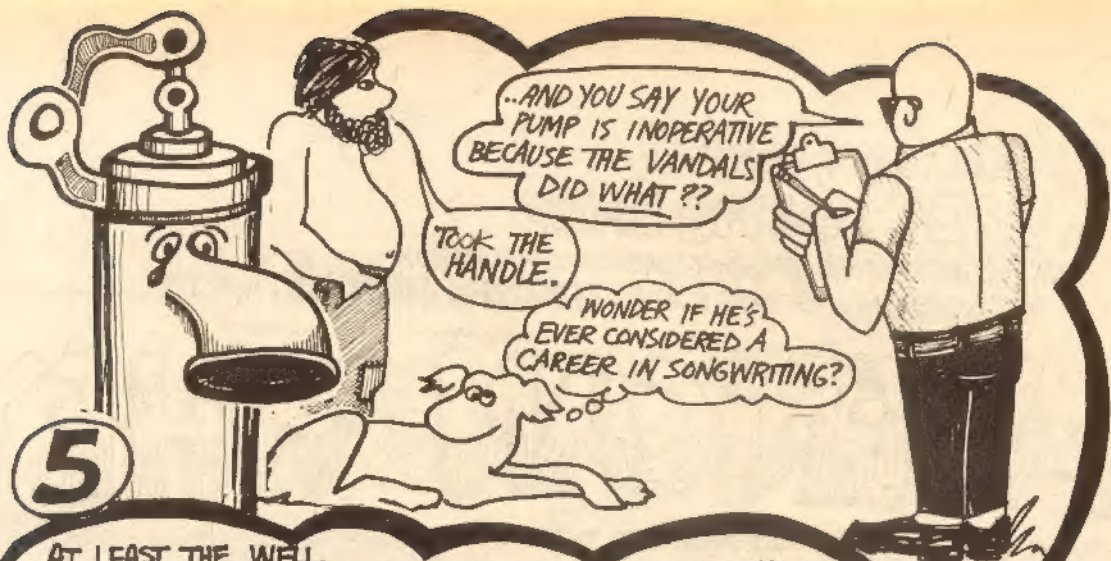
WE DID THE WHOLE
BACK TO NATURE BIT—BOUGHT
5 ACRES OF BEAUTIFUL, UNSPOILED
TIMBERLAND...
AND HAD TO LISTEN
TO THE MILL NEARBY
GROANING &
SCREECHING
DAY & NIGHT...

3

BUILT A DOME WITH A
DIRT FLOOR... SURE LEARNED
A LOT ABOUT RAIN THAT YEAR—
HAD TO PUT ON OUR BOOTS BEFORE
WE GOT OUT OF BED IN
THE MORNINGS...

4

PHOTOS BY G. LOUZON - FACE & WORDS BY L. HOPKINS



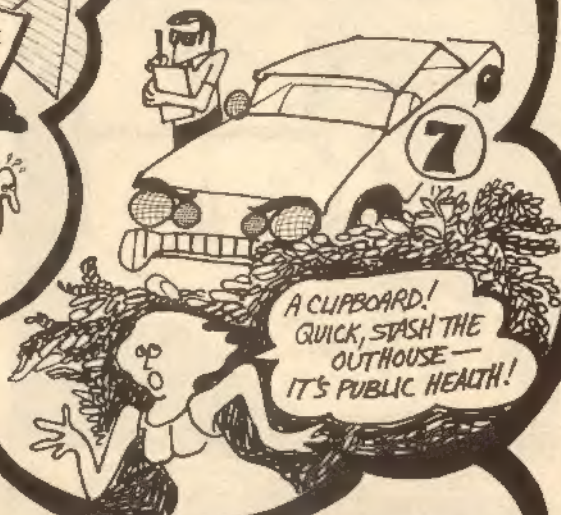
...AT LEAST THE WELL NEVER RAN DRY - THE HOUSE DIDN'T, EITHER

HEY, BABE - WOULD YOU DEEPEN THAT TRENCH UNDER THE SOFA? WE'RE GETTING A BIT OF A POOL HERE BY THE STOVE...

LIVING WITHOUT RUNNING WATER DID GREAT THINGS FOR MY ARTWORK...



WE HAD NO BIG CITY UTILITIES, BUT PLENTY OF BIG CITY BUILDING INSPECTORS, TAX ACCESSORS, ETC.



...WE FOLLOWED THE BUILDING CODE CONTROVERSY RELIGIOUSLY IN THE GRAPEVINE...

BE EASIER TO READ IF HOWDY WOULD STARCH 'EM



AND THEN THE GOVERNMENT -

THAT'S
MY
BOY!

MINE!

—THE VERY SAME
GOVERNMENT THAT
ALLOWS THE LAST
VIRGIN REDWOODS
ON THE MENDOCINO
COAST TO BE
CUT DOWN
AND SHIPPED
TO THE
HIGHEST
BIDDER...

—THE VERY SAME
GOVERNMENT THAT ALLOWS
LEFTOVER DEFOLIANTS BANNED
IN VIETNAM TO BE USED
IN OUR NATIONAL FORESTS...

HEY, MAC, LOOKIT
THE TWITCH ON THAT
FOUR-PIINTER!

SIERRA CLUB
TRYING TO
TAKE A HIKE

!?

DOOM

THIS GOVERNMENT CAME TO US WITH THE NEWS
THAT OUR OUTHOUSE WAS THREATENING THE
PYGMY FOREST WITH TOO MUCH NOURISHMENT.
—THEY SAID WE'D HAVE TO SELL OUT TO THEM
TO PROTECT OUR PYGMY HERITAGE...

10

A SCATOLOGICAL WONDERMENT,
TO BE SURE...

11

SO HERE I AM-
LIVING IN FORT BRAGG,
PLAYING PAPER DOLLS
WITH PICTURES OF
EX-LAX AND KAOPECTATE..
SOME PEOPLE NEVER
GET THEIR SHIT TOGETHER!

eh! bring in
the violins!

12

TRUTH & BEAUTY. HUH!
KOF-KOF YOU'VE GOTTA KOF
DRAW THE LINE SOMEWHERE

13

TRUTH IS, I'D RATHER SPEND
MY TIME AT A DRAWING BOARD
THAN TENDING CHICKENS,
BUILDING INSPECTORS
AND COMPOST HEAPS...

14

sounds like
sour grapes
to me...

BEAUTY
STILL
ELUDES
ME...

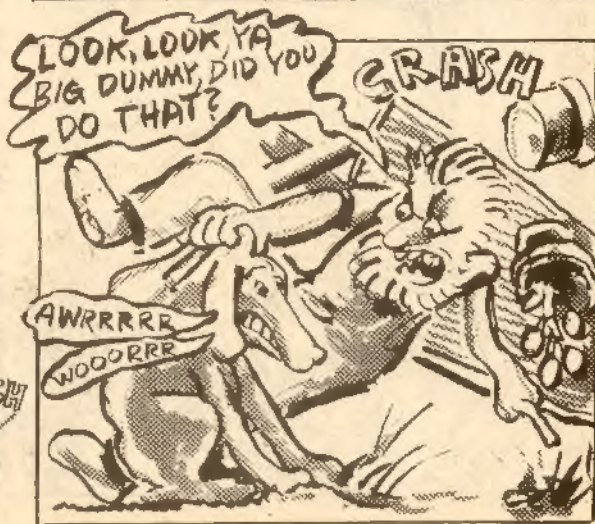
15

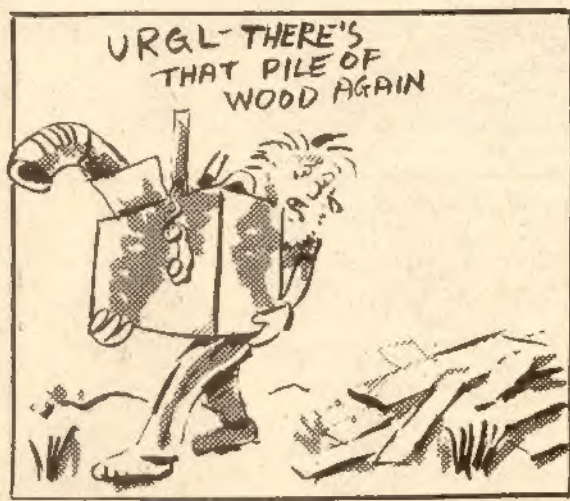
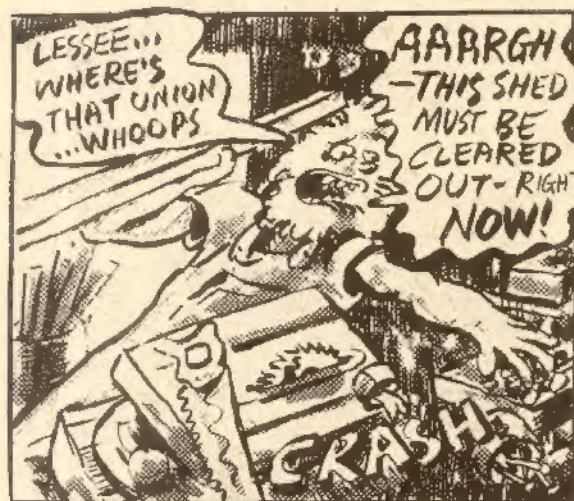
- BUT AT LEAST
I'VE GOT MY TRUTH
AND THE COMPOST
ALL IN ONE PLACE

FIN

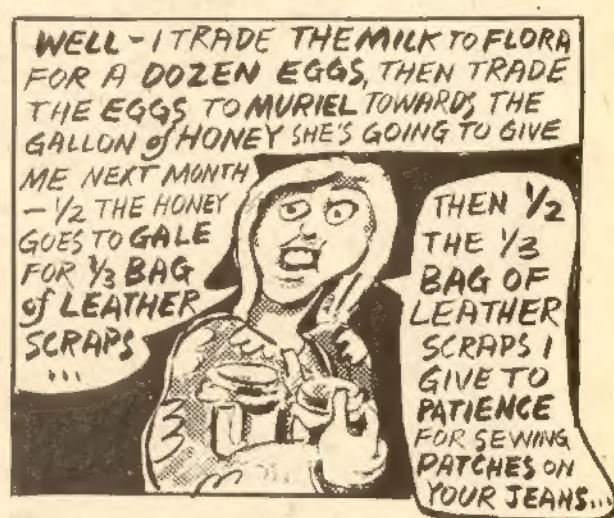
a little yoga
would do
wonders...

Life in NORTHWEST NOWHERE...

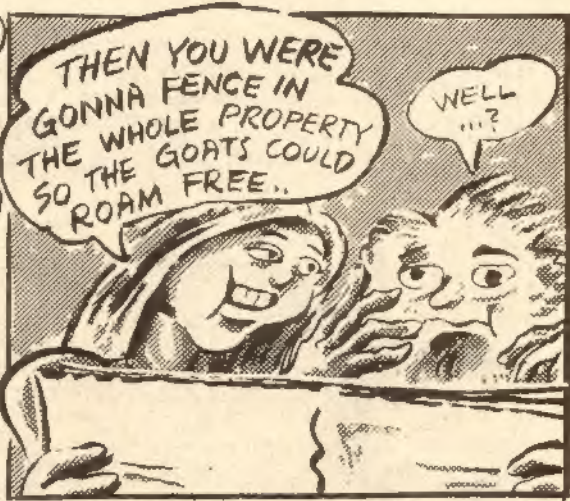
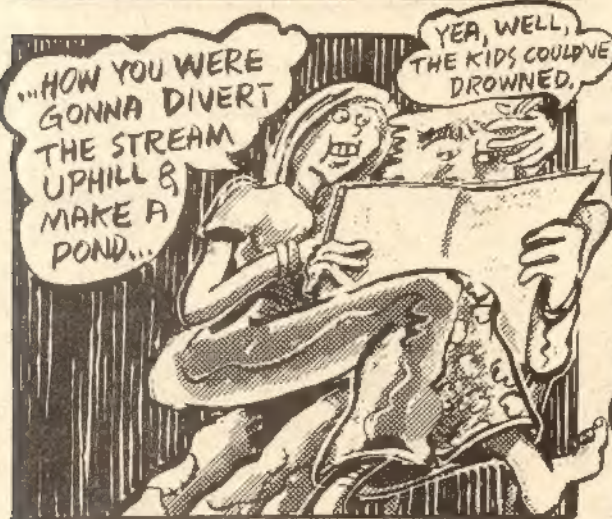
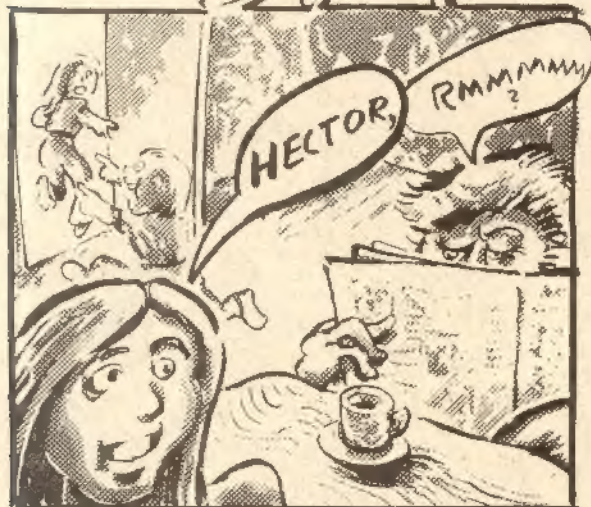




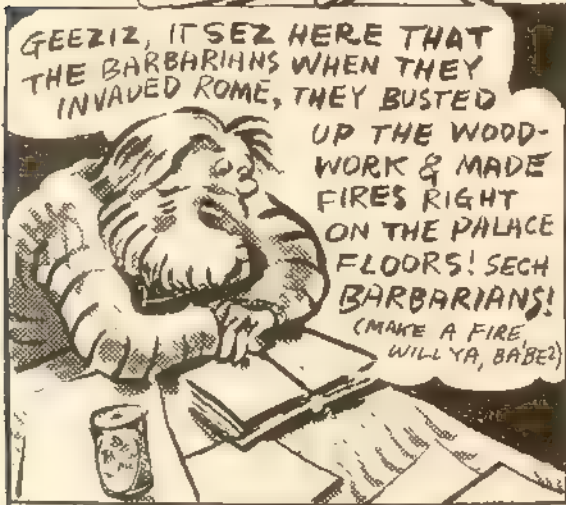
Life in NORTHWEST NOWHERE



Life in Northwest NOWHERE...



Life in NORTHWEST NOWHERE...



Life in *NORTHWOOD* NOWHERE...



AH, A NICE BIG ONE - & RIGHT NEAR TH' TRUCK



GRR
BLST
BRA
BRA
BROO

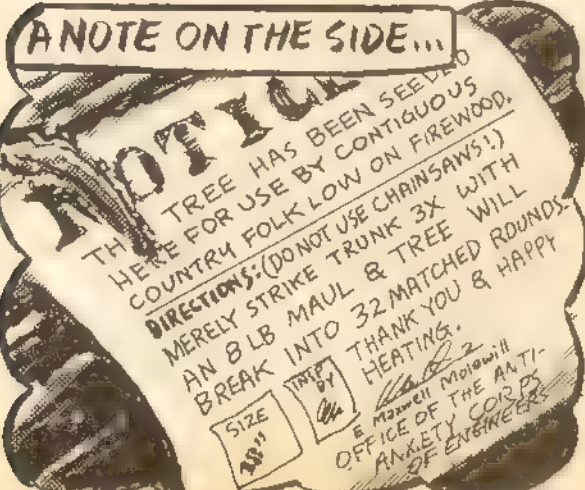


GRRUMS
ZERRUM



WHA?
SPARKS?

BRIZISHZ



A NOTE ON THE SIDE...

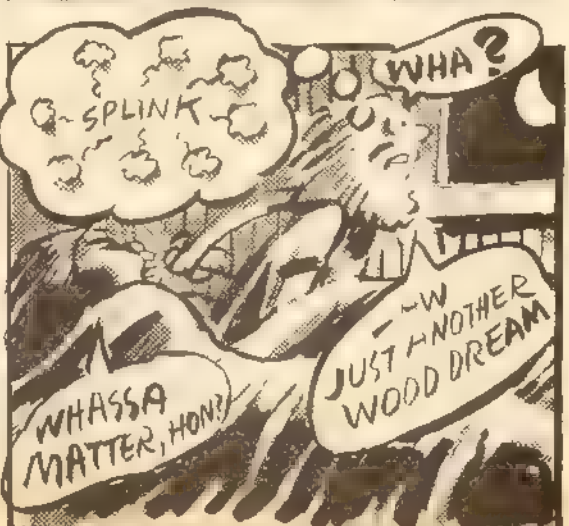
NOTICE

THIS TREE HAS BEEN SEELED
HERE FOR USE BY CONTIGUOUS
COUNTRY FOLK LOW ON FIREWOOD.
DIRECTIONS: (DO NOT USE CHAINSAWS!)
MERELY STRIKE TRUNK 3X WITH
AN 8 LB MAUL & TREE WILL
BREAK INTO 32 MATCHED ROUNDS.
THANK YOU & HAPPY
HEATING.

SIZE
AS IS

TRIP BY

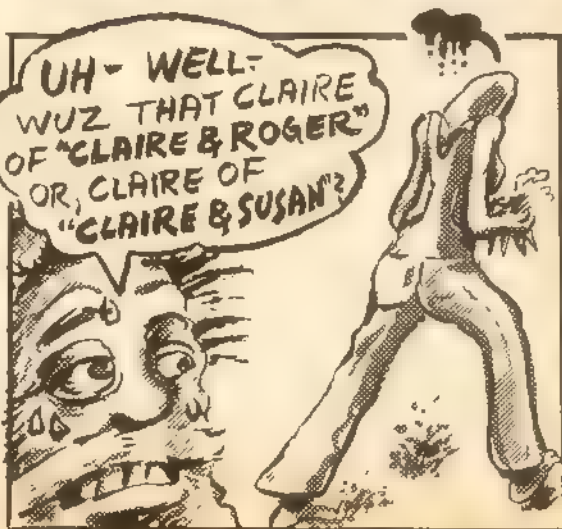
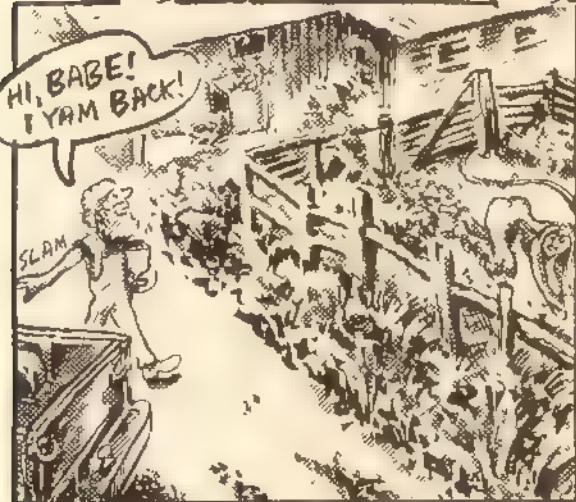
© Maxwell Molawill
OFFICE OF THE ANTI-
RISKY CORP
OF ENGINEERS



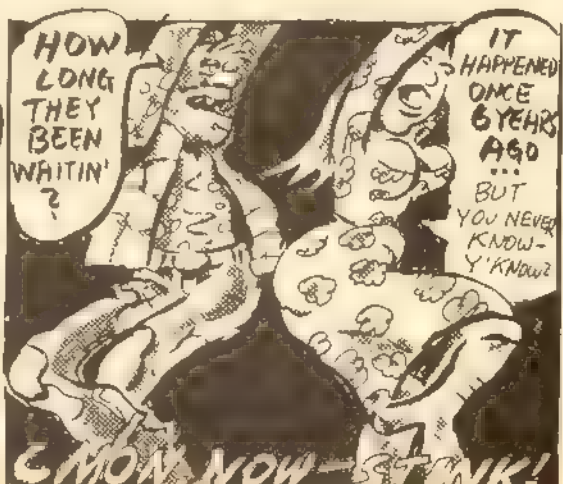
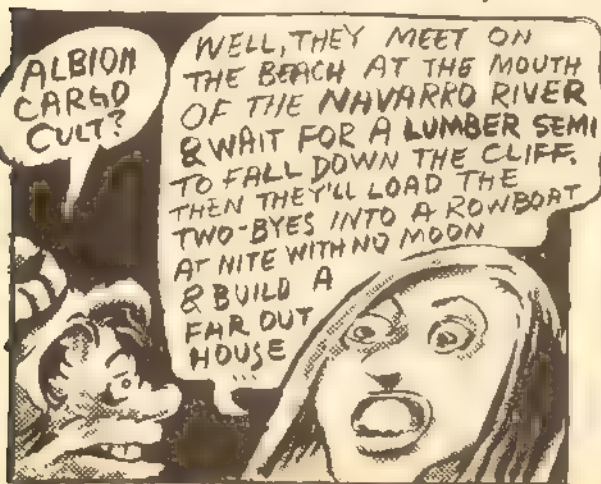
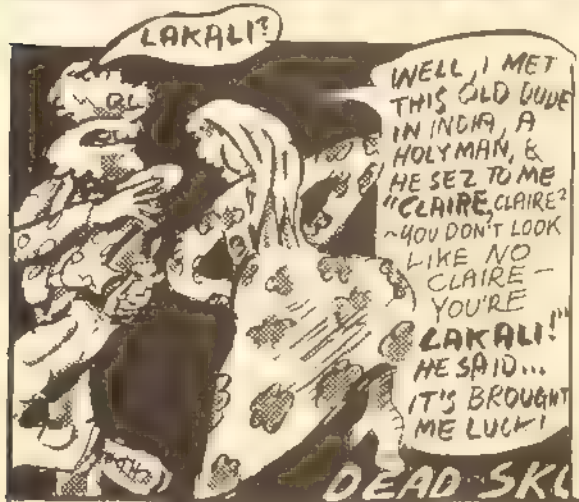
WHASSA
MATTER, HON?

WHA?
JUST ANOTHER
WOOD DREAM

Life in NORTHWEST BURNERS



Life in Northwest Nowhere...



Life in Northumbria



Life in Northwest Noddy

HECTOR - MY COUSINES ARE HERE FROM PEORIA! SHOW THEM THE SIGHTS - I GOT AN ENCOUNTER GROUP, A MASSAGE & A DANCE CLASS!

AW, MARSELINE, CAN'T YOU SEE I WUZ THINKIN

WHAT BEAUTIFUL RHODODENDRONS HECTOR!

YES, YOU'RE SO LUCKY!

YEA - WELL THEY KILL GOATS..



YES.

WELL THE KILLER WAVES GET A TOURIST A MONTH NEVER SEE 'EM AGAIN.

MY - WHAT A BREATHTAKING VIEW - IT'S SO WONDERFUL!



WHAT A LOVELY TOWN - SO QUAIN'T

THEY'RE GOING TO APPEAL TO DISNEYLAND TO PRESERVE IT, I THINK...



SUCH A LOVELY DIRT ROAD!

YEAH IT WASHES OUT EVERY RAINY SEASON...



HECTOR, YOU & MARSELINE ARE SO LUCKY! HOW DID YOU COME TO LIVE HERE

WELL WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO ASPEN & OUR CAR BROKE DOWN HERE 5 YEARS AGO.

PEOPLE'S BUREAU of TOURIST INFORMATION

GUIDE TO THE PUBLIC DOMAIN & ENVIRONS



MORE PULP

Fun

BURN THE MILLS

WHOLE ON!

NO!

ARE YOU LAFFIN?

K. RUDIN'S
8 NEW MOON JULY 1975



COLOUR IN THE RAINBOW!

GOLDBIN

METERO

MAYA

HEY GIOVANNI!
ARE YOU SURE THIS PLACE IS A DRIVE-IN?

THAT OL' ROAD

THE CASPAR CREEK LUMENARIUM

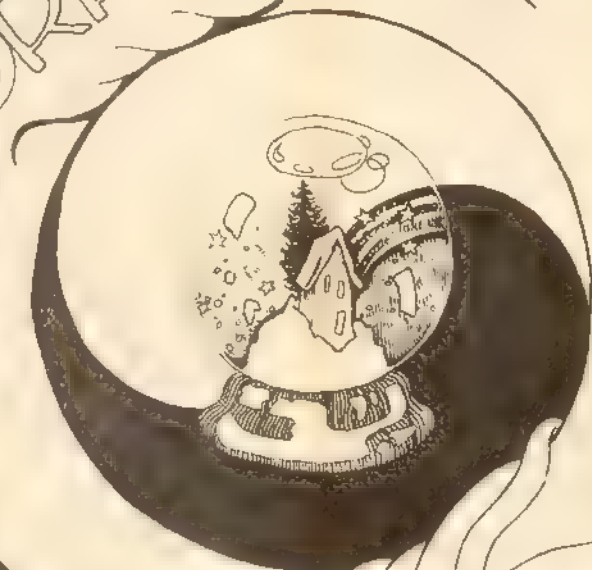
FILMS: SUNSHINE, PULP & WOOD, SUNDAY LIGHT OPERA

...AND DON'T FORGET THE OCEAN & TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS.



The Dead
Shall Live,
The Living
Die, and
Music
Shall Untune
The Sky

TALES OF THE ORPHIC



by K. RUDIN

"THE DAILY TIMES"
INFORMS ME AND
MY DAUGHTERS
WHAT GREAT MEN DO
IN CLIMATES VARIOUS:
I WOULD NOT MEET SUCH
MEN AT CLOSER QUARTERS,
MY FAVOURITE PLEASURES
ARE VICARIOUS.



"LA VOYEUSE ETERNELLE"



So I sez to 'im,
I sez: MARK THE TRIS,
WHY DO I AM ALOOK
ALIKE THREE
POSS OF
PORTER
PEASE?

I KNOW
EXACTLY
WHUTCHA
MEAN!



PERFECT LOVE



© K. RUDIN 1985

JOEY THE HOSSERS

K. RUDIN ©1975

ONCE UPON A TIME:
THERE WAS THIS FELLA...

WISHO
WISHOMM-
MOMMY
PADMECUM
'NGET
ME

Beep!

...WHO
SPENT
MANY HOURS
DILIGENTLY
DAY-DREAM-
ING OF
FLYING
HOSSERS!

THERE MUST
BE SOME SORT
OF WAY OUT
OF HERE...

THEN
ONE
FINE
DAY...

SAEURNINE REMO-
ving on the UFO.
hooby folks...

YEW ASKT
FOR IT,
BABY!!

OWOW, IT'S REALLY
HAPPENING!

HOT DAMN, NO MORE
POLIT ON! NO MORE COPS,
NO MORE HASSLES,
ASS'LES NOR
NASTY BUMMERS

BYE BYE!

WELCOME ABOARD!
TLE WGS!

D'S HISTORY

FAR OUT!
FAT CITY! GOLLY
GOSH! GEE WHIZ...
I MEAN... TOO MUCH!!

hope they
gets ROCK
n' ROLL

AND SO...

SAT, THAT WAS
A LUCKY FLASH-
THIS GUY'S
GREAT!

NICE!

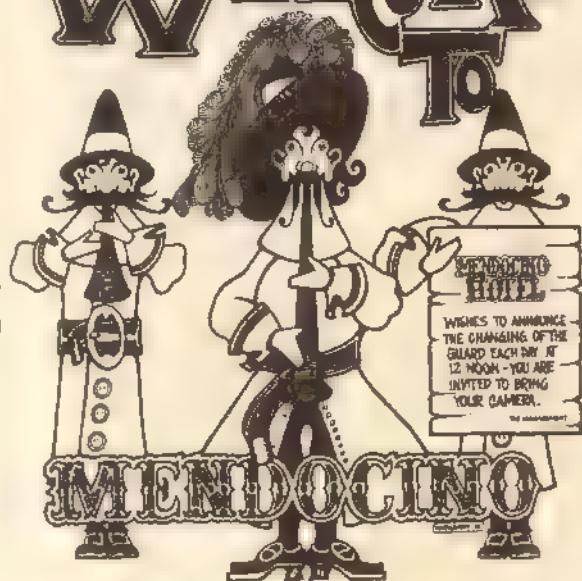
©ZMIC FULLFILMNT

AN' WHEN
YER FIN-
SHED THERE,
BOY, YEW
KIN EM-
PHY THE
FRASH AND
SWAB TH DEX
AND THEN,
OLE
ZOTT
IS
HOPNY

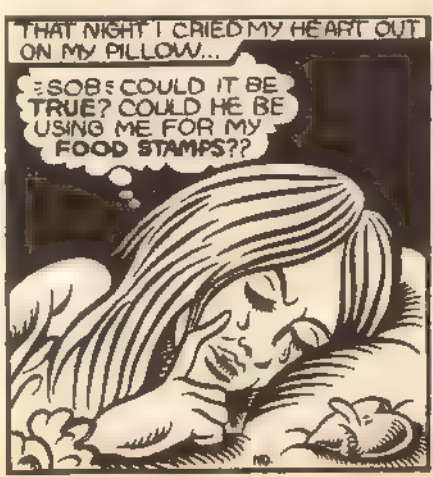
TRANSLATION:
me agrada mucho verle,
¿Juega usted al ajedrez?

HAPPY ENDING FOR ALL!

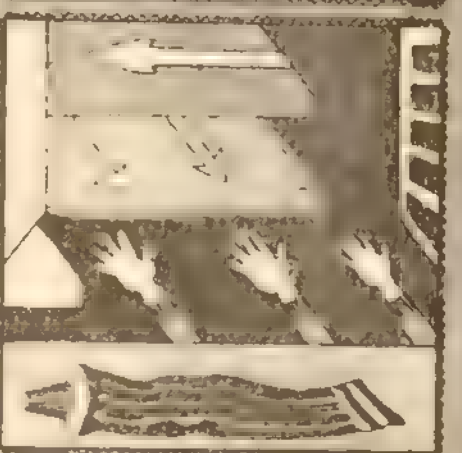
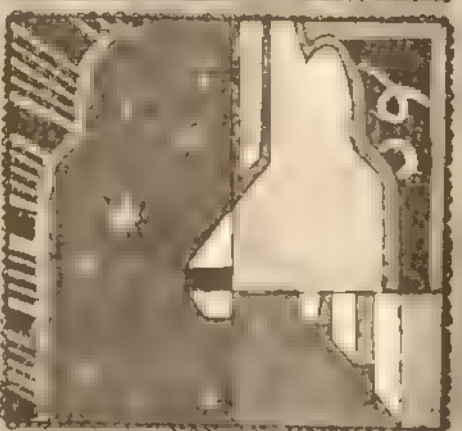
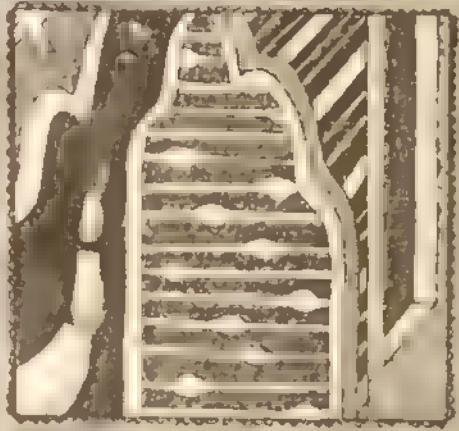
WELCOME TO



CLAM



Larry Fuente *Wutso Funnies*

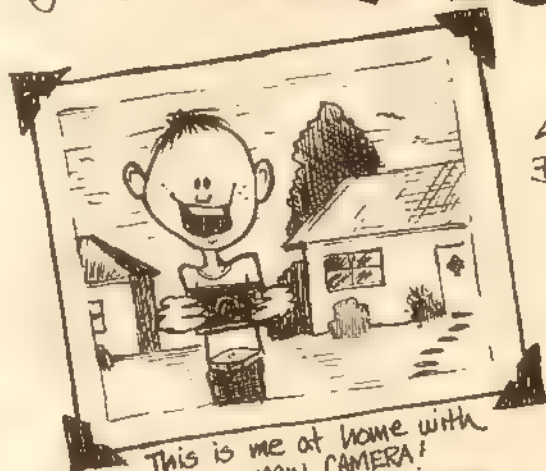


My Trip to MENDOCINO

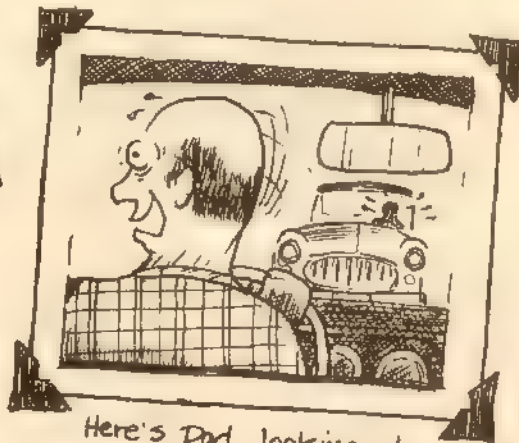
by Ronnie Laing

Fifth grade

Louisa May Alcott Elementary School
Bakersfield California



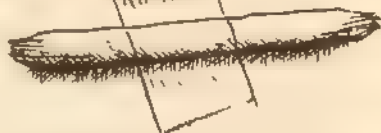
This is me at home with
my new CAMERA!



Here's Dad, looking at
the girls, right before the
accident. You should of
seen what Mom did to dad
after we got to a motel.



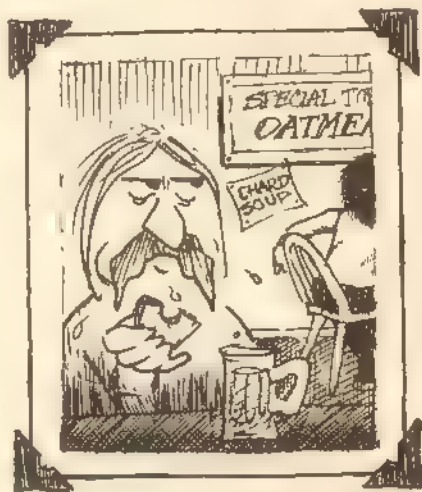
We met this guy on the
beach. He said he was a
fisherman, but he wasn't
fishing or anything.
He gave me this



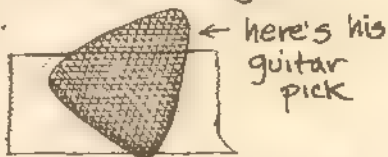
when Mom & Dad weren't looking.



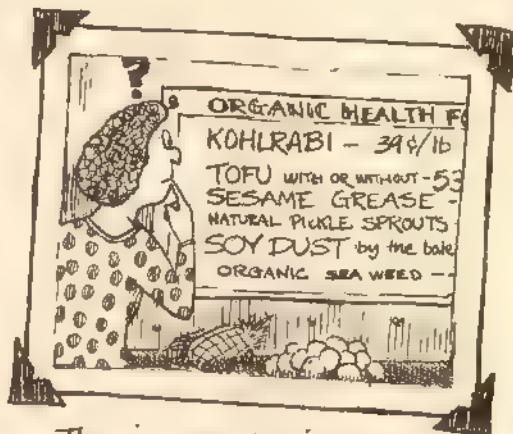
I'm not sure why I took
this picture



This is a musician eating dinner after Dad asked him to play "Bolero" and Mom told him to keep away from Sis.



these two guys were talking about how organic something was, or something.



This is mom trying to buy something to make sandwiches. We Finally went to Fort Bragg.



These people were playing on the sidewalk before the police came and took them away. They were back the next day. They didn't know "Bolero" either.



This nice lady was just standing there waiting for her husband to come out of the bar across the street. She was there the next day and the day after that. Then the police came and took her away. I never saw her husband.



This sheep ate Dad's Bulova and two rolls of film.



← Here's the man who owned the sheep trying to give Dad back his watch or something. I don't know because Dad made us leave quick.



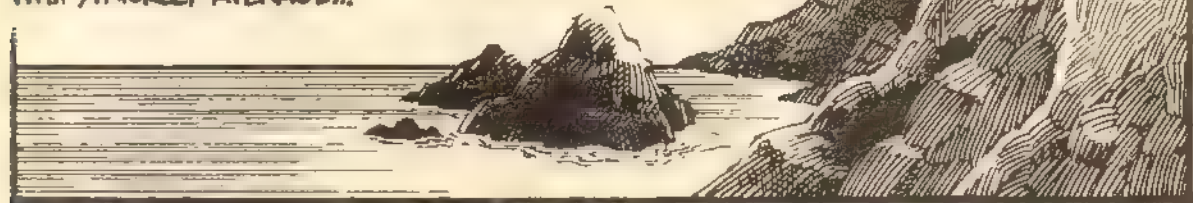
MAX EFROM FISH HOOK 75

Mom just told Sis that she would have to clean this fish she just caught herself. Sis threw it back in the water. Dad wanted to make her jump in and get it. There was a big argument, and we wound up going to Fort Bragg for hamburgers.

PARADISE COVE, CALIFORNIA (POP. 163) PERCHES ON A CLIFF ON THE EDGE OF THE AMERICAN CONTINENT, WITH NOTHING BEYOND BUT THE HORIZON... IT DOESN'T APPEAR ON MANY ROADMAPS—THE TOURISTS WHIZZ ON THROUGH, STOPPING ONLY OCCASIONALLY FOR GAS, OR BREAKFAST AT THE REDWOOD DINER...

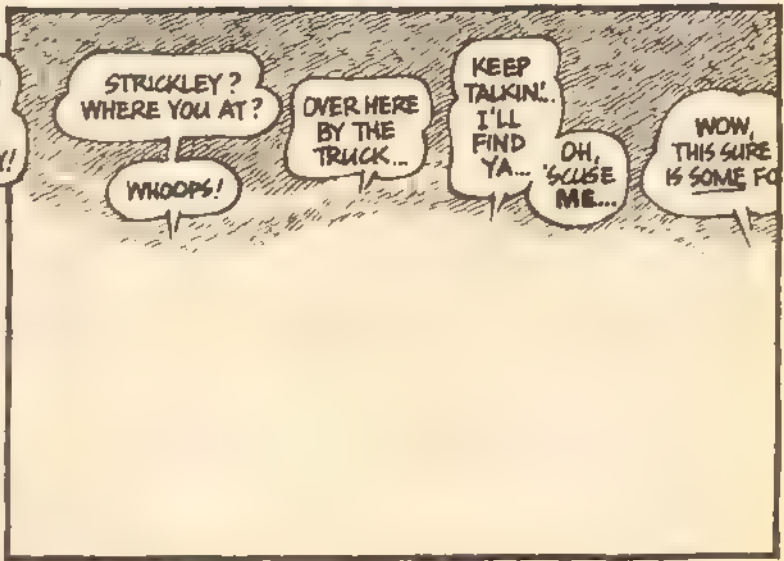
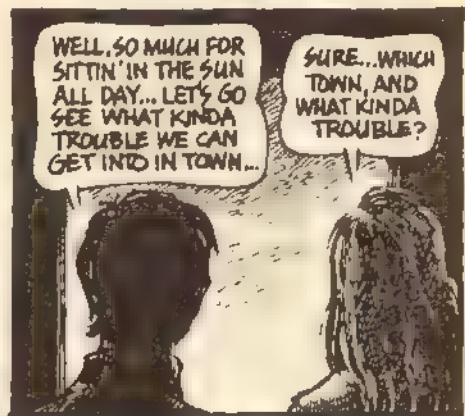
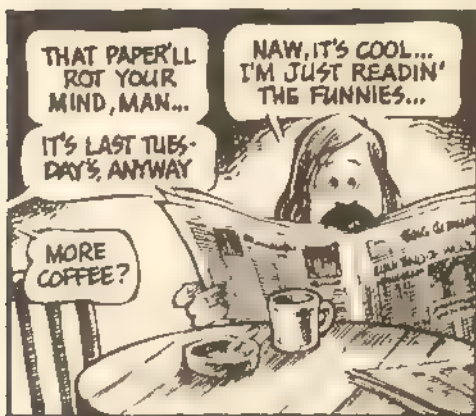
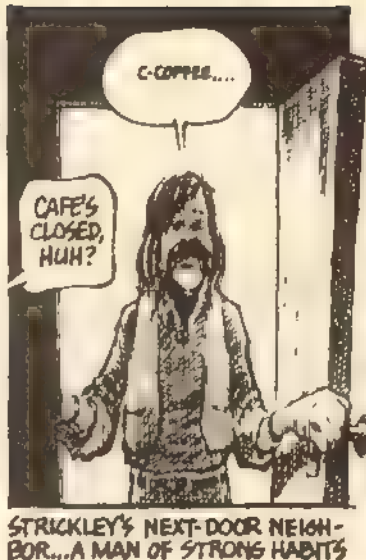
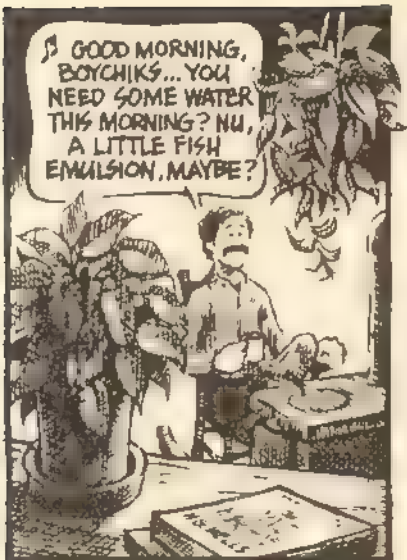
ONCE A ROARING BOOMTOWN IN THE OLD LOGGING DAYS, NOW IT'S JUST ANOTHER LITTLE COASTAL VILLAGE, DOZING IN THE FOG... ABOUT HALF THE INHABITANTS ARE NEWCOMERS LOOKING TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL—THE REST, OLDTIMERS WHO JUST NEVER LEFT... HERE LIVES A CERTAIN RETIRED PLUMBER, STRICKLEY AVERAGE BY NAME (AND BY INCLINATION)...

NOT MUCH GOING ON IN PARADISE COVE THESE DAYS, BUT THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING HAPPENING WITH STRICKLEY AVERAGE...



LOST IN THE FOG



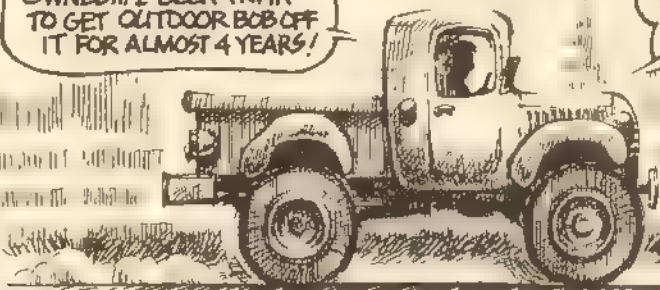


THIS'S THE
FIRST TIME I
EVER RODE IN
YER NEW
TRUCK...NICE

MAN, THIS TRUCK IS ABSO-
LUTELY THE MOST FANTASTIC
VEHICLE I HAVE EVER
OWNED... I BEEN TRYIN'
TO GET OUTDOOR BOB OFF
IT FOR ALMOST 4 YEARS!

I DON'T RECOGNIZE
WHAT KIND IT IS
THO, STRICK...

OH, THIS 'N' THAT... SOME CHEVY,
A LITTLE DODGE, COUPLE OF
FORD THINGS... STUFF LIKE
THAT... PLUS A 1932 J. WALTER
THOMPSON REAR END, WHICH
IS ACTUALLY THE REASON
I BOUGHT IT...

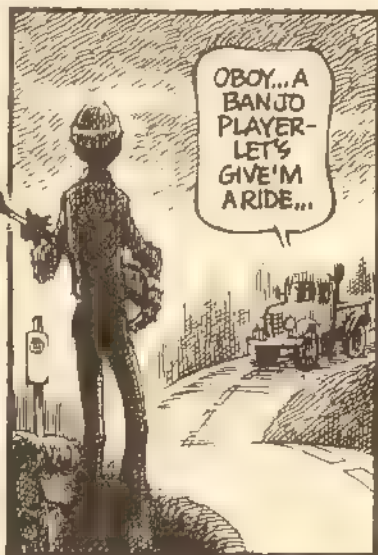


YEAH, ME
AN' THIS
TRUCK
ARE GONNA
GO PLACES...

YOU DON'T KNOW THE
HALF OF IT, STRICKLEY...



OBOY... A
BANJO
PLAYER-
LET'S
GIVE'M
A RIDE...

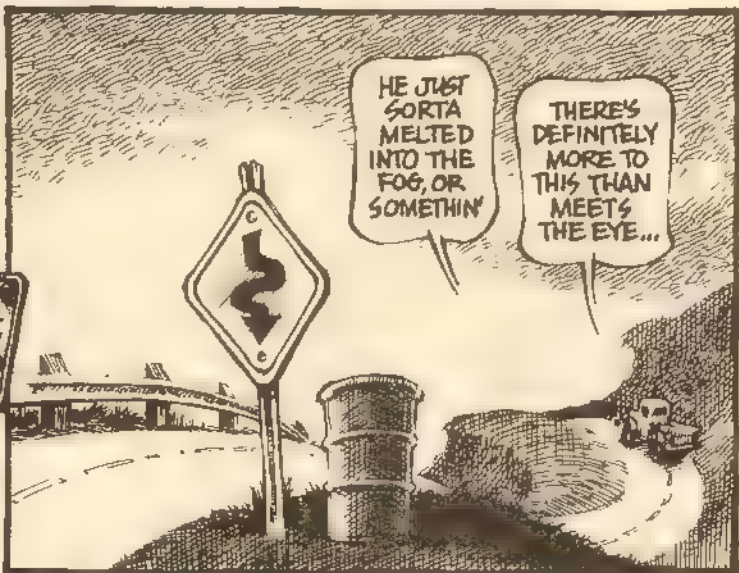


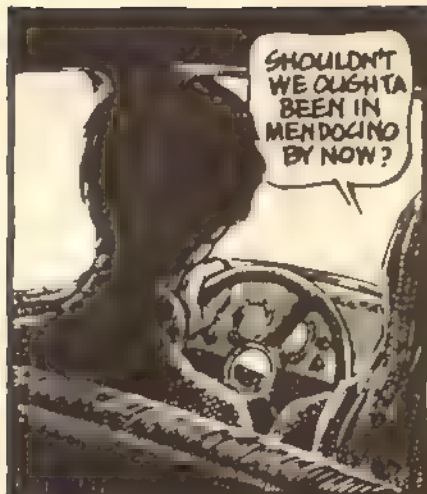
HE AIN'T
THERE,
STRICKLEY...



HE JUST
SORTA
MELTED
INTO THE
FOG, OR
SOMETHIN'

THERE'S
DEFINITELY
MORE TO
THIS THAN
MEETS
THE EYE...

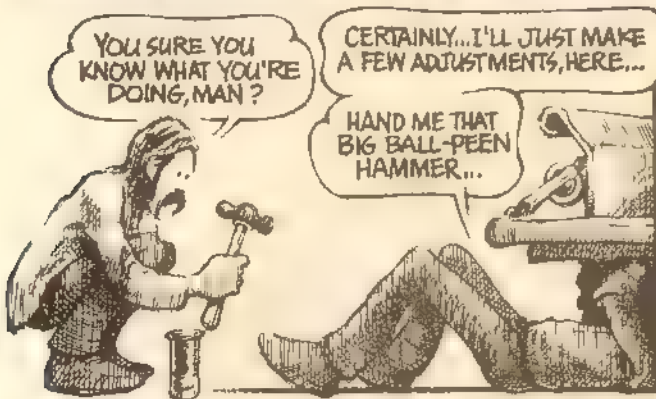
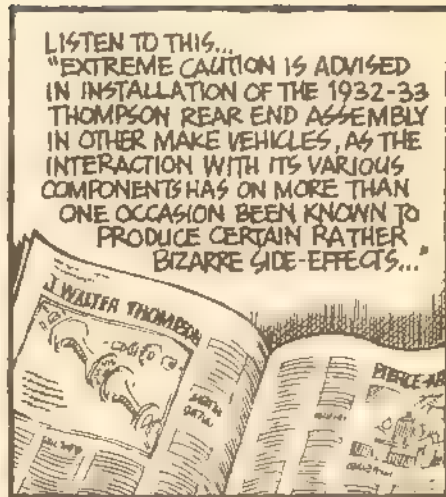
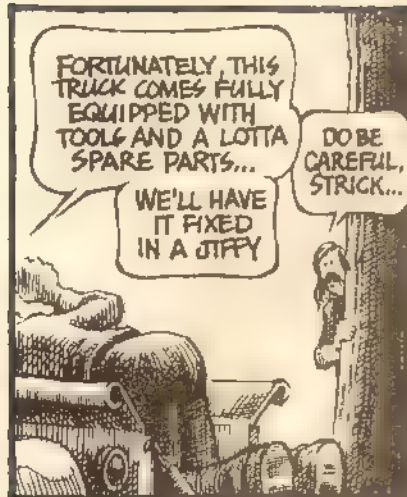




AH...IT'S CLEARING OFF...

UM-HM...





TO BE CONTINUED...



Dr Science PRESENTS LITTLE-KNOWN

MENDOCINO INVENTIONS

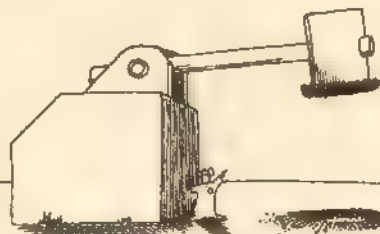
Agnes De manufactures these recycled lightbulbs inside her yurt at the Omniversal Flash commune on Navarro Ridge. "Sylvania bulbs work O.K., but G.E. 75-wattlers are definitely seventh chakra," says Agnes.



This one cannot injure its user, says inventor Proto Firtough of Albion. The head is made from compressed peat moss. The handle is tightly-rolled newspaper bound with rubber bands.

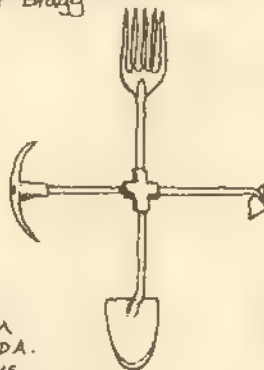


A portable well, constructed by Albert H. Wood of Ukiah. It contains no moving parts.

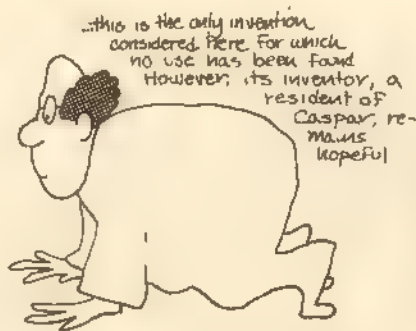


This automatic bundling inspector neutralizer, built by Pierre Schwartzhund of Potter Valley, is triggered by the approach of someone with a clipboard.

This multipurpose agricultural implement is the brainchild of Vladimir Meniscus, a resident of Ft. Bragg.



Emil Poldy of Cleone created this 20-ton self-propelled heu entirely from empty cans of U.S.D.A. commodity peanut butter. He plans to use it in his forthcoming invasion of Comptche.



...this is the only invention considered here for which no use has been found. However, its inventor, a resident of Caspar, remains hopeful.

Outdoor
Bob's

PUZZLE PAGE

CABIN FEVER GOT YOU DOWN? THIS COLLECTION OF BRAIN-TWISTERS AND MIND-NUMBERS OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR AS MUCH AS 15 or 20 MINUTES OF FASCINATING FUN AND WORTHWHILE INDOOR THERAPY...

RIDDLES...

Q. WHY IS A MOUSE WHEN IT SPINS?

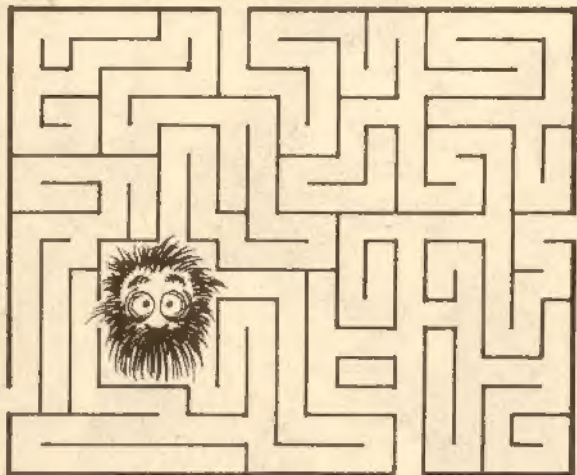
A. THE HIGHER THE FEWER...

Q. WHAT WOULD YOU RATHER DO OR GO FISHING?

A. DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW...



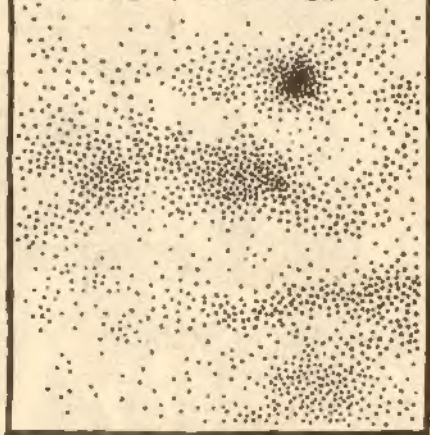
NERVOUS NORBERT IS A LITTLE CONFUSED... CAN YOU HELP HIM FIND HIS WAY OUT OF THE MAZE?



WHY IS THIS MAN LAUGHING?



Get out your Triple-O rapidograph and...
CONNECT THE DOTS...

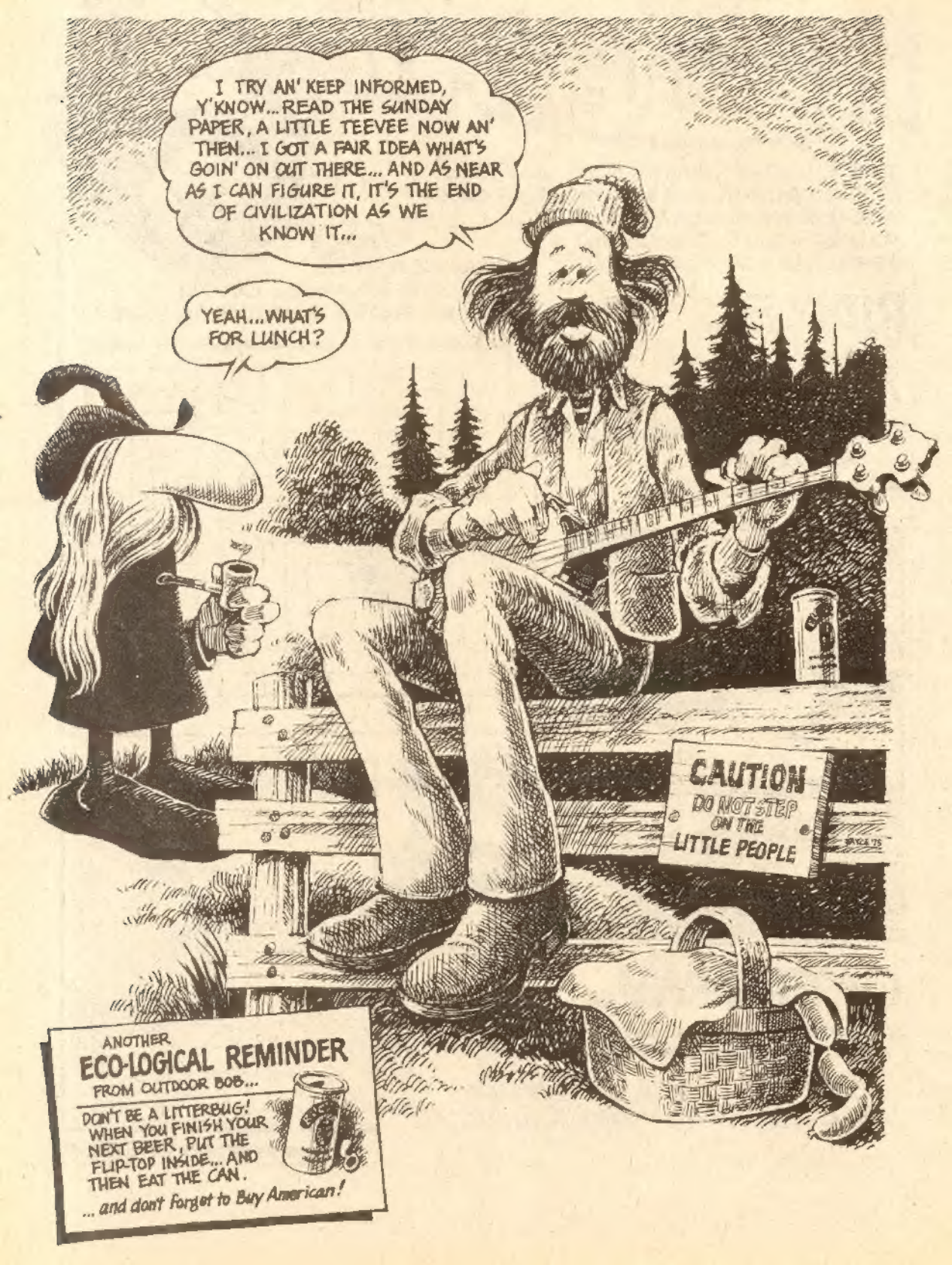


CRYPTOGRAM...

Unscramble the following message and win a trip to Reno or one billion dollars cash...

"PAIDUICI EOLA QIUGUIN CIE EIKUACIS
VNOU! IKUAI=OI LCU! KU! IKUQIOLU UOUU! NOU!"

answers to puzzles are on Page 47...



I TRY AN' KEEP INFORMED,
Y'KNOW...READ THE SUNDAY
PAPER, A LITTLE TEEVEE NOW AN'
THEN... I GOT A FAIR IDEA WHAT'S
GOIN' ON OUT THERE... AND AS NEAR
AS I CAN FIGURE IT, IT'S THE END
OF CIVILIZATION AS WE
KNOW IT...

YEAH...WHAT'S
FOR LUNCH?

CAUTION
DO NOT STEP
ON THE
LITTLE PEOPLE

ANOTHER
ECO-LOGICAL REMINDER
FROM OUTDOOR BOB...

DON'T BE A LITTERBUG!
WHEN YOU FINISH YOUR
NEXT BEER, PUT THE
FLIP-TOP INSIDE... AND
THEN EAT THE CAN.



... and don't forget to Buy American!



MENDOCINO

TEMPERANCE

VIEW of MENDOCINO from THE MOON.



M.